

**ON APPROVAL FOR 2-DEPOSIT**

196

AMBROSE WILSON, LTD.

SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 1941

No. 3112 60th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

London Edition

[Registered at the G.P.O.]

2D.

This delicious  
**CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE**  
**BROOKLAX**  
BANISHES  
CONSTIPATION  
OVERNIGHT  
114-115 10th Street, New York

## RAF Fighters Winning

## Great New Offensive Over France

## 24 NAZZIS DOWNED

## Middle-East

## Air Battles

TOMAHAWKS  
RULE THE  
SKIES

DURING THE RECENT FIGHTING IN THE MIDDLE EAST, AMERICAN-BUILT TOMAHAWK AIRCRAFT HAVE PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE AIR BATTLES.

The appearance in increasing numbers of these up-to-date fighters which have already taken down some of the best types of German and Italian aircraft marks a new development not only in the material aid given to the British and her Allies by the United States, but also in the growth of our air power in the Middle East.

**PILOTS PRAISE**—It has been stated that the British, Canadian and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

According to the performance of the Tomahawk, this officer said: "The aircraft is grand, very easy to handle and maneuver in the air."

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

It is also stated that the British and German pilots were shot down in the week of June 10th and 11th by a twenty-four-hour attack of American Tomahawk fighters.

IN THE GREATEST SERIES OF DOG-FIGHTS SINCE THE BATTLE OF Britain, the RAF yesterday destroyed at least 24 enemy aircraft during widespread sweeps over northern France. Our losses were only one bomber and three fighters, the pilot of one being safe.

Shot out of the skies over Britain, the Luftwaffe is being as soundly thrashed in the Battle of France which is now raging. Since the RAF began their great offensive a week ago, 61 enemy planes have been destroyed and enormous damage inflicted by our bombers.

Day after day RAF planes are flinging the skies, and though the offensive has not yet reached the peak of intensity, we are already sending over France as many planes as the Germans launched against us in the Battle of Britain.

An Air Ministry communique describing yesterday's smashing victory over the Luftwaffe stated: "The RAF today twice carried out offensive operations against the Luftwaffe over northern France. Shortly after midnight, and again later in the afternoon, squadrons of our fighters, with aircraft of the Bomber Command, struck inland and over the Pas de Calais while other strong forces of fighters patrolled the French coast."

In each attack an enemy aerodrome was bombed, one near St. Omer in the first and another near Boulogne in the second. Whenever enemy fighters were encountered our fighters hotly engaged them and many combats took place.

GERMAN CLAIM "Our losses in these operations were four aircraft, one bomber and three fighters. The pilot of one of our fighters being safe."

Casualties inflicted on the enemy fighters were heavy. At least 24 of them were destroyed, downed by our fighters.

A German communique on the battles claimed that the Luftwaffe lost only five fighters.

This almost exact reversal of the figures is in keeping with the claims which the Nazis made during the Battle of Britain.

In official quarters in London the enemy claim was taken as an additional confirmation of the accuracy of our own figures.

The RAF sweeps were two of the largest yet made over enemy territory, the Air Ministry Service stated.

In the first sweep, which took place shortly after noon, eleven German fighters were destroyed and others were damaged. A group captain leading one of the Spitfire squadrons, accounted for two of the enemy himself.

CHANNEL RESCUE The second offensive began hours later. While bombers launched a successful attack near Boulogne, our fighters destroyed thirteen enemy aircraft.

Our Spitfire and Hurricane squadrons were chiefly drawn from the group which played the leading part in the Battle of Britain.

One fighter pilot who baled out was picked up by a rescue launch in the Channel.

High officers of the RAF were particularly satisfied last night with the high ratio of German losses.

When the Nazis tried to cripple the RAF over Britain last autumn their losses were three to one—often higher.

It was reasonable to suppose that our airmen in taking the offensive over enemy territory would suffer heavier losses than when on the defence.

But the reverse has been the case. Our losses during the week were 24, as against the enemy's 61.

(Continued in Back Page)

Every place at which the King has been here with us has been bombed and gunned, but none of our people has been hurt. He addressed a proclamation to his people assuring them that he and his family were safe.

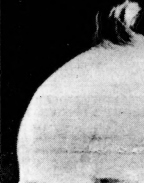
His father, King Alexander, was assassinated at Marseilles in October, 1934.

His mother the widow Queen Mary has been here with us ever since. King Peter II is being the only duly elected representative.

These acts by the German Italian Governments are in violation of the Geneva Convention, which is supporting, and will continue to support, the Government of King Peter II as being the only duly elected representative.

These acts by the German Italian Governments are in violation of the Geneva Convention, which is supporting, and will continue to support, the Government of King Peter II as being the only duly elected representative.

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!



Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

Aw, G'wan  
—It's My Hair!

FRENCH ADMIT "HEAVY  
PRESSURE DROVE THEM OUT"

Damasascus Now  
In British Hands

BRITISH TROOPS ARE MASTERS OF DAMASCUS. AFTER FURIOUS FIGHTING WHICH HAS LASTED THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS, THE FRENCH HAVE WITHDRAWN AND OUR FORCES HAVE OCCUPIED THE CITY.

This means that they control the most important point in Syria—the city from which radiate roads and railways in all directions.

The news reached London last night in the following wireless announcement from Beirut, and was later confirmed in a Cairo communique.

IN THE FACE OF ENEMY PRESSURE AND IN ORDER TO AVOID STREET FIGHTING, FRENCH TROOPS HAVE EVACUATED DAMASCUS AND OCCUPIED POSITIONS OUTSIDE THE CITY.

As indicating the seriousness with which the French view the situation, it is announced that General Dentz, the French Commander-in-Chief, Syria, has been given dictatorial powers.

He assumes "all executive and legislative functions, and may declare martial law."

Meanwhile, 150 miles north of Damascus, another British force is heading for Palmyra, oasis city astride the Mosul-Tripoli pipeline on the northern edge of the Arabian Desert.

This was one of the chief Nazi air-bases in Syria. The Beirut communique says strong enemy military forces came from Iraq advanced during the day towards Palmyra.

It adds that they were "violently attacked by our bombers which inflicted serious losses on them."

"JEWEL OF SYRIA" The British Fleet yesterday again shelled the Damour region, just south of Beirut, says a Vichy communique broadcast by Lyons.

It claims that the Australians, British and French, shelled the coast towards Beirut, were stopped by French artillery fire.

In the Mediterranean, at the cost of many ships and even more valuable lives, the Navy had stood by the Army in the Balkan campaign, and the battle of Crete, and added another glorious page to our naval annals.

MUSSO'S MEN BURN THEIR OWN CARS From the latest reports on the progress of events in the Middle-East, it was learned in London, yesterday, that in Libya a sandstorm was blowing at Tobruk on June 19 and 20, and there was little activity. It has also been quiet in the frontier.

UNDER THE TURKS David sent an expeditionary force against the city after it had been given aid to his enemy, Haddadeh, King of Zohab.

For centuries it was under Jewish and Roman rulers, and was taken by the Turks in 1516, remaining in their possession, except for a very short time, until 1918, when it was taken by the British.

Feisal, grandfather of the present King of Iraq, entered it with Arab forces at the right of Allenby's Army.

Feisal himself was proclaimed King of Syria at Damascus in 1920, but to the great discontent of the Syrians, he was deposed in 1921, and the mandate for Syria by the San Remo Conference in 1920.

The city is famous for its leather wear and silk, and has a population of about 300,000—Mormans, Christians, Armenians, and Turks.

It is one of the holy cities of the Mohammedan world, and is known to Mohammedans as the Gate to Mecca because from the city starts the pilgrimage to Mecca.

NEW TURCO-NAZI PACT Ankara, Saturday A new and more important Turkish trade agreement with Germany under consideration is it reliably learned in Ankara—B.U.P.

Everyone Must Work For Victory

—Morrison

"VICTORY will come if we deserve it, but it will not come if we do not."

It, said Mr. Herbert Morrison, Home Secretary and Minister of Home Security, at Durham yesterday.

"We shall not deserve it unless we work for it—all of us—without reservation."

A great effort is called for and we have got to make it—manage it in industry no less than in the same world with it."

## Nazis Ready To March

## STALIN WARNED HE MUST DECIDE NOW

MOSCOW LAST NIGHT WAS ANGRILY SHOWING ITS TEETH IN FACE OF THE NAZI THREATS.

"THAT THE TIME HAS NOW COME FOR A FINAL 'SHOW-DOWN' DIPLOMATS OF COUNTRIES LINKED WITH THE AXIS LET IT BE KNOWN THAT HITLER'S DEMANDS HAVE THE SEMBLANCE OF AN ULMATUM AND REQUIRE IMMEDIATE REPLY."

"The German attack will occur in a matter of days," Berlin radio declared, "unless Stalin makes a deal to give Germany a strategic base in the Caucasus."

According to Ankara radio, Germany and Russia are actually negotiating on the terms of a "war or peace" submission was regarded in the Turkish capital as a 50-50 chance.

The Nazi-inspired indications that it is now or never for Stalin were amplified by a Berlin report that the Reichsbanner was to be called to hear a sensational speech by Hitler.

Later, the German news agency in Berlin denied this "rumor," and added, "A quiet week-end is expected in the German capital."

It may be significant, however, that the Moscow radio has not broken its notorious silence and prepared the people for the possibilities of conflict.

Soviet diplomats in Ankara declared that German claims for control of Russian oil and grain were impossible to grant.

The Red Army, they warned, was fully as strong as the German and did not need a test of strength.

PARATROOP PRACTICE Heavy Russian reinforcements, it is revealed, are moving up to the Finnish frontier.

In the Baltic area, where large-scale military exercises are taking place, parachute troops are practicing jumps into water.

The number of parachutists in training, says the Moscow radio, is increasing as large as it was a year ago.

Refugees from Estonia report that the Russians have established a "devastation belt" 60 miles wide along the German-Lithuanian frontier, destroying bridges and railways, blowing up entire villages and leveling the whole area empty waste.

Germany's attack is stated last night that there was "still no indication of imminent military events"—A.P.



PLEASE KEEP MILK CHOCOLATE for the children

MILK is so good for the youngsters — so is chocolate. They get both in delicious Cadbury's Milk Chocolate.

But—made by milk rationing came in — supplies are very limited. So if you see it on sale, please leave it for the children — or, if you buy any, see that the children have it.

ISSUED BY

**Cadburys**

FROM BOURNVILLE—THE FACTORY IN A GARDEN

## BUILDERS MUST REGISTER

At building trade workers in Britain will have to be registered in the near future, the Ministry of Works and Buildings announced yesterday.

The master builder must register the number of men, unskilled, employed and the work he is doing.

The further step is to increase output of work. The Ministry is anxious to see the Ministry a complete list of all work in hand and to eliminate non-productive building.

ADDIS RAILWAY TALKS COLLAPSE

ADDIS ABABA, June 22 (Reuters)—Negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

MINOR-BRITISH negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

MINOR-BRITISH negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

MINOR-BRITISH negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

MINOR-BRITISH negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

MINOR-BRITISH negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

MINOR-BRITISH negotiations for the use of the Addis Ababa Railway for evacuation of sick and wounded and transport of foodstuffs into Ethiopia, which were broken off yesterday, was announced in Addis today.

Boy King in England  
Outwits His German Pursuers

BOY KING Peter II of Yugoslavia, who ascended the throne by coup d'etat in March and took over the reins of government to save his country from Nazi plotters, arrived in England yesterday.

He was accompanied by his Premier, General Simovitch, and several members of his Government.

It is understood that the Yugoslav Government will be set up in London.

The Royal party, which included M. Nincich, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Kozmich, Minister of the Interior, was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

King Peter II was met by the Duke of Kent on behalf of the King.

# How to make your coupons go further



IT'S going to take some planning to make your clothes coupons go as far as you want them to. The solution is to buy the best clothes you can afford and then take pains to make them last.

To do this, wash all your valuable wearables in Lux. You see, Lux dissolves in lukewarm water and only low-temperature washing is safe if you want delicate fabrics to last. And with Lux you don't need to rub. The latter is so rich that a quick squeeze-through makes things brilliantly clean.

Start with Lux today, and even your finest articles will last and last. It's grand to know that Lux is still the price-value and weight.

LUX MAKES CLOTHES LAST

LEADERSHIP-35

A LEVER PRODUCT

**NO NEED TO WORRY**

**Give your teeth a shine with**

**MACLEAN BRAND STOMACH POWDER**

**DENTIFRICE**

71d & 1/3 including Tax

**CLEANS BEST—LASTS LONGEST**

MADE IN U.S.A. — LONDON, E.C. 4

## ACTED LIKE A MIRACLE

A MARVEL HOW IT MOVES INDIGESTION

Dear Sirs, I wish to inform you that I have given MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder a trial and feel it is my duty to let everyone know of the great relief I have obtained from it.

The first dose I took acted like a miracle on me. I was suffering from indigestion and heartburn. I had purchased a bottle and felt it was a miracle. I had been suffering from indigestion and heartburn for some time and I think all stomach sufferers should give it a trial. I shall always recommend it to all sufferers of stomach trouble and indigestion as I think it is a genuine cure if taken as directed.

My next-door neighbour has been suffering from indigestion and heartburn. He has purchased a bottle and felt it was a miracle. I have a good recommendation from two sufferers and you are at liberty to make use of this letter if you wish to do so.

Yours faithfully (Mr.) G.H.A. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is the speediest and most successful remedy for Pain, Flatulence, Heartburn, Nausea, and the most powerful safeguard against those distressing ailments, Gastritis and Stomach Ulcer.

Remember, this remarkable remedial combination used in hospitals, and approved by doctors, is the only one that really does bring instant relief and cures the trouble entirely.

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is obtainable from all chemists. Price 10d, 25d, 50d. Also in Tablet Form in 10d boxes or 25d tins. Write for Literature. Purchase Table. Only genuine if the name, J.B. & C. MACLEAN, appears on the package.—N.B.

**SORE FEET**

**KEATINGE'S**

**ANTS MOTHS BEETLES FLEAS etc. — even Bugs**

**Vaseline**

BRAND Petroleum Jelly 100d

**Hudson's**

**washes tea towels for one penny**

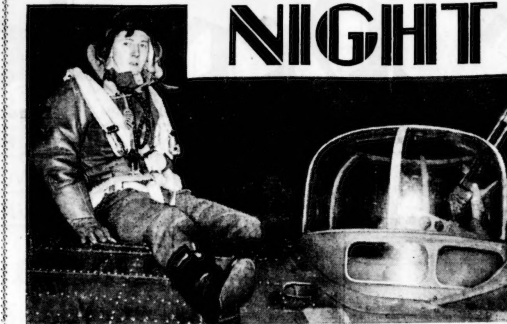
Sounds almost unbelievable, doesn't it? But it's true—when you use Hudson's! Hudson's gives you a rich, long-lasting lather that stays active until the work is done. Hudson's gets the clothes much cleaner and brighter, and is so gentle they wear better than any other.

1d & 3d CARTONS

**Hudson's soap extract**

for washing clothes for washing up for cleaning down

MADE IN U.S.A. — LONDON, E.C. 4



AN AIR-GUNNER AND HIS POWER-OPERATED GUN TURRET IN ONE OF OUR NIGHT FIGHTER PATROLS

THEY WERE SITTING LIKE CATS IN THE DARKNESS IN THEIR GREEN GOGGLES. OUTSIDE THE SUNSET STILL STREAKED THE SKY. BUT THE NIGHT FIGHTER BOYS—WHO HATE THIS CAT'S-EYE TALK ANYWAY—HAD ALREADY BEEN PLAYING A SHADOWY GAME OF DARTS IN THE BLACKNESS TO GET THEIR EYES INTO TRIM.

The drone itself was still so new that it hadn't a mess, and the hungry pilots back from patrol had to be fed by cat to the nearest eggs and bacon.

From the outside their metal husks looked like a swollen Anderson shelter. Inside it might have been a comfortable lay, except for the strange conclave of masked men and the uncanny gloom and the yams.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.



of the A F

Night fighting has proved 1941's new chapter of the air—and here for the first time are its adventures and thrills, as told to the writer by the fighters themselves.

machine taking off. Diving down to fifty feet he destroyed it. None too soon!

Not before the attack defences had gone mad. I needed every day of that, years experience at Canby to get Andy clear. And before many minutes had passed a Nazi fighter swooped in his path.

It was a good fight while it lasted, but suddenly in the midst of it Andy pressed the gun button—and nothing happened. He had used up every ounce of ammunition!

Short armstrong got him out of that light corner unscathed. Do you wonder Andy now wears the D.F.C. for his "splendid work as a night fighter" and "great courage in the face of the enemy"?

The lists of gallantry are growing fast. Squads over come Morgan, who during two nights

In May destroyed three enemy aircraft, making his total bag of five.

Wings Commander Pike with a probably successful interception on his first night patrol and three certain, two in a night.

In a few months the night fighters have built up a new tradition in heroes.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

The Hawk was only 900 feet behind before the pilot pulled up and swept over the top. And they did so the enemy blew in the air.

It almost blew them together. The inside of the aircraft glowed. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

THEY WERE SITTING LIKE CATS IN THE DARKNESS IN THEIR GREEN GOGGLES. OUTSIDE THE SUNSET STILL STREAKED THE SKY. BUT THE NIGHT FIGHTER BOYS—WHO HATE THIS CAT'S-EYE TALK ANYWAY—HAD ALREADY BEEN PLAYING A SHADOWY GAME OF DARTS IN THE BLACKNESS TO GET THEIR EYES INTO TRIM.

The drone itself was still so new that it hadn't a mess, and the hungry pilots back from patrol had to be fed by cat to the nearest eggs and bacon.

From the outside their metal husks looked like a swollen Anderson shelter. Inside it might have been a comfortable lay, except for the strange conclave of masked men and the uncanny gloom and the yams.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

Night fighting has proved 1941's new chapter of the air—and here for the first time are its adventures and thrills, as told to the writer by the fighters themselves.

machine taking off. Diving down to fifty feet he destroyed it. None too soon!

Not before the attack defences had gone mad. I needed every day of that, years experience at Canby to get Andy clear. And before many minutes had passed a Nazi fighter swooped in his path.

It was a good fight while it lasted, but suddenly in the midst of it Andy pressed the gun button—and nothing happened. He had used up every ounce of ammunition!

Short armstrong got him out of that light corner unscathed. Do you wonder Andy now wears the D.F.C. for his "splendid work as a night fighter" and "great courage in the face of the enemy"?

The lists of gallantry are growing fast. Squads over come Morgan, who during two nights

In May destroyed three enemy aircraft, making his total bag of five.

Wings Commander Pike with a probably successful interception on his first night patrol and three certain, two in a night.

In a few months the night fighters have built up a new tradition in heroes.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

The Hawk was only 900 feet behind before the pilot pulled up and swept over the top. And they did so the enemy blew in the air.

It almost blew them together. The inside of the aircraft glowed. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

THEY WERE SITTING LIKE CATS IN THE DARKNESS IN THEIR GREEN GOGGLES. OUTSIDE THE SUNSET STILL STREAKED THE SKY. BUT THE NIGHT FIGHTER BOYS—WHO HATE THIS CAT'S-EYE TALK ANYWAY—HAD ALREADY BEEN PLAYING A SHADOWY GAME OF DARTS IN THE BLACKNESS TO GET THEIR EYES INTO TRIM.

The drone itself was still so new that it hadn't a mess, and the hungry pilots back from patrol had to be fed by cat to the nearest eggs and bacon.

From the outside their metal husks looked like a swollen Anderson shelter. Inside it might have been a comfortable lay, except for the strange conclave of masked men and the uncanny gloom and the yams.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

Night fighting has proved 1941's new chapter of the air—and here for the first time are its adventures and thrills, as told to the writer by the fighters themselves.

machine taking off. Diving down to fifty feet he destroyed it. None too soon!

Not before the attack defences had gone mad. I needed every day of that, years experience at Canby to get Andy clear. And before many minutes had passed a Nazi fighter swooped in his path.

It was a good fight while it lasted, but suddenly in the midst of it Andy pressed the gun button—and nothing happened. He had used up every ounce of ammunition!

Short armstrong got him out of that light corner unscathed. Do you wonder Andy now wears the D.F.C. for his "splendid work as a night fighter" and "great courage in the face of the enemy"?

The lists of gallantry are growing fast. Squads over come Morgan, who during two nights

In May destroyed three enemy aircraft, making his total bag of five.

Wings Commander Pike with a probably successful interception on his first night patrol and three certain, two in a night.

In a few months the night fighters have built up a new tradition in heroes.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

The Hawk was only 900 feet behind before the pilot pulled up and swept over the top. And they did so the enemy blew in the air.

It almost blew them together. The inside of the aircraft glowed. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

They saw so many bombers that they had to face a gloom, selection of target.

One landed before the get at him. Another was being chased by a German when the pilot saw a third bomber far away to the right.

Like a hawk, he flashed. Have across the sky and came down. It seemed momentary, credible that the bomber was being caught by night, a ploy and still continue on.

THEY WERE SITTING LIKE CATS IN THE DARKNESS IN THEIR GREEN GOGGLES. OUTSIDE THE SUNSET STILL STREAKED THE SKY. BUT THE NIGHT FIGHTER BOYS—WHO HATE THIS CAT'S-EYE TALK ANYWAY—HAD ALREADY BEEN PLAYING A SHADOWY GAME OF DARTS IN THE BLACKNESS TO GET THEIR EYES INTO TRIM.

The drone itself was still so new that it hadn't a mess, and the hungry pilots back from patrol had to be fed by cat to the nearest eggs and bacon.

From the outside their metal husks looked like a swollen Anderson shelter. Inside it might have been a comfortable lay, except for the strange conclave of masked men and the uncanny gloom and the yams.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

When red tracer bullets suddenly began to flash over his cockpit he was highly surprised. He hadn't noticed he was right in the path of another big Junkers.

It was a bit of luck that I added that blighter to my bag," he modestly says.

There had been young Pippy, who became engrossed in watching two combats below him and the tracer bullets being pumped in by two pilots who were attacking two enemy bombers.

















